

You Looked Better a Brunette

The Good China

Hide in the corner of the living room,
Quietly hope your parents won't find you,
The penny hadn't dropped,
And you weren't aware,
That the music stopped and you were left with no chair.

All of the music stopped,
All of the music stopped,
And you're left standing bare.

We're all made in the dark,
You cut your hair short to,
Make friends with all the punks,
And now it clogs,
Up in your drainpipe,
And the bathroom begins to flood,
I preferred you when we met,
You looked better a brunette.

As i rolled over to switch off the bed light,
We hadn't made any eye contact all night,
You poisoned your tree to make way for the path,
And now the sun scorches brown all the long grass.

All of the music stopped
All of the music stopped
And you're left with no chair.

We're all made in the dark,
You cut your hair short to,
Make friends with all the punks,
And now it clogs,
Up in your drainpipe,
And the bathroom begins to flood,
I preferred you when we met,
You looked better a brunette.

In summer you were blonde,
In winter you were red,
In summer you were blonde,

In winter you were!

All of the music stopped!
All of the music stopped!
And you're left with no chair.

All of the music stopped!
All of the music stopped!
And you're left standing bare.

Lyrics submitted by Mietta Sanciolo.

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